

HAIG'S GAIN—TRENCHES ON MILE FRONT TAKEN

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1917

One Penny.

THE EX-TSAR A PRISONER IN HIS PALACE—THE RED FLAG
CONCEALS THE TRAPPINGS OF THE OLD REGIME.



All the crowns and monograms adorning the Palace gates are covered with the red flag.



Mr. Kerinsky (the Minister of Justice), the commandant of the Palace and two adjutants who arrested the royal party.



Windows of the apartments now occupied by the ex-Tsar and his family.



A sentry lifts up the red flag with his bayonet to show what it conceals.



Prince Gagarine, who always accompanies the ex-Tsar when he goes for a walk.



The ex-Tsar's servants, who are all prisoners for the present. The chef and woodman are included in the group.

The dethroned Tsar and family are still living at Tsarskoye Selo, or the Windsor of Russia, as it has been called. But times have changed, and Nicholas is no longer an Emperor, but a prisoner, and is guarded by the very soldiers whom he once com-

manded. There are altogether 205 prisoners at the Palace, including the domestic staff, and Mr. Kerinsky, a new Minister, is responsible for their safety.—(From The Daily Mirror staff photographer in Russia.)

"ONE SLICE LESS OF BREAD" CRUSADE.

Starting New Facts About the Waste of Food.

PAMPERED DOGS.

The paramount importance of food economy is shown by the hopes the Germans are building on their U boat war.

They claim that in two months 1,000,000 tons of British shipping have been sunk, and that the tonnage still available to us is between 7,000,000 and 10,000,000 (see page 3).

A striking example to the nation which, if followed, would make compulsory rationing, with all its hardships, unnecessary has been set by boy scouts, who have agreed to do without one slice of bread and with one helping less of food daily.

"If every scout did the same and got three friends to join him in the effort (Sir R. Baden-Powell told *The Daily Mirror*) they would, by saving 40z. of food a day, save no less than 2,000 tons in a month."

UNNEEDED WARNINGS.

Though there is not a man or woman now who can honestly assert that he or she is ignorant of the peril of the food shortage, waste and extravagance still continue.

Reports from various parts of the country indicate that the public are still in the ignorance of the Food Controller's recommendations.

North Wales is said to be one of the best districts, but in some quarters positive orders are ignored. From one town it is reported that the bakers are selling bread hot from the oven.

As indicating how far from grasping the seriousness of the situation some people are, the following incident may be quoted. A woman purchased a half pound of ham from a butcher at Gainsborough and, on noticing that her purchase included some fat, asked the butcher to remove it, saying that the meat was for her dog and he would not eat fat.

100 PER CENT. INCREASE.

Commander Bellairs, M.P., said on Saturday that he was told that, on a recent day, at a country hotel a woman asked for a plate of meat for her dog—and got it!

The Mayor of St. Albans is sending a personal letter to every householder exhorting to economy.

In certain districts there is said to be an increase in the consumption of bread by as much as 100 per cent.

With regard to the proposal to establish a National League of Food Patriots as a practical means of avoiding the necessity for compulsory rationing, Lieutenant General Sir Robert Baden-Powell said to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday—

"I have been greatly impressed with the fact that people have not so far realised the danger of shortage and are making no real effort to substitute other foods for bread or economise consumption."

Mr. Fell, in the Commons to-day, will ask the parliamentary secretary to the Ministry of Food if he will consider the proposal of having one or two breadless days a week.

A Kingston firm of drapers announce that they have secured a consignment of 12,000lb. of potatoes, which they will offer on Friday next at the Food Controller's fixed price in all lots.

The order commencing the big flour mills takes effect to-day.

QUEEN AND BULLFIGHTER

How Spanish Sovereign Comforted Wounded Boy in Hospital.

"Why did you do such a daring thing?" said Queen Victoria of Spain to a boy bullfighter named Fernandez, who was lying wounded at one of the Madrid city hospitals the other day.

"I love bullfighting and want to be a great torero," said the boy, "but perhaps my ambition will cost me my life."

The Queen comforted the boy with kind words which considerably cheered him.

COMING TRENTINO BLOW

Rome, Saturday (received yesterday).—The *Idea Nazionale* learns from Vienna that the Austrians have resumed preparations for a great offensive against Trentino.—Exchange.

Italian Communiqué.—During the day of the 26th from the Garda, as far as the Brenia, there has been continuous aerial activity by enemy airmen. The communiqué also reports artillery activity on the Asiago Plateau, in the Gorizia zone and Northern Carso.

FOE ON NAVAL RAID.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

On April 27 German marine forces carried out a raid against the Thames Estuary. Margate harbour also was bombarded. All our forces returned.

It may be remarked that the usual phrase "without damage" does not on this occasion appear in the communiqué.—Central News.

PETAINE'S NEW POST.

PARIS, Sunday.—It is officially announced that General Pétain has been appointed Chief of the General Staff at the Ministry of War.—Central News.

RACING TO STOP.

War Cabinet's Intimation to the Jockey Club.

SHORTAGE OF OATS.

As was foreshadowed in *The Daily Mirror* some days ago, racing ends with the "Guineas" meeting at Newmarket this week.

"The Stewards of the Jockey Club," states an official notice, "having received an intimation that the War Cabinet considers it undesirable that further racing should take place after the conclusion of the first Spring Meeting, have cancelled all 1917 fixtures after that date."

It had been hoped and believed that it would have been found possible to run off the Derby and Oaks and the September Stakes, the St. Leger substitute, at two single-day meetings later in the season at Newmarket, but the shortage of oats has rendered it impossible to keep horses in training.

TINO TO ABDICATE?

Report That He Is To Yield Throne to His Son.

GENEVA, Sunday.—The *Journal de Geneve* publishes a report that the King of Greece is believed to have decided to abdicate in favour of his son on the occasion of the festival of St. George, May 6 (old style).—Central News.

Two officers and ten non-commissioned officers of the Greek Army have recently arrived at the island of Cephalonia with the story (states a Reuter message) that emissaries of the King are touring the Peloponnese telling the hungry people that a German army will land in Greece to provision the country.

BUDGET SECRETS.

Increased Tax on Tobacco and Excess Profits Prophesied.

The secrets of Mr. Bonar Law's first Budget are being jealously guarded.

Everybody is prepared for new taxes, but no novelties are expected. A new tax on tobacco is the most general "tip."

Extra revenue is required to meet the swelling interest on borrowings and to make good the deficiency from the sale of intoxicating drinks. It is thought that the duty on excess profits will be raised.

Out of a revenue of £573,000,000 last year nearly £140,000,000 came from the excess profits duty.

CINEMA TRAGEDY.

Four Children Killed and Ten Injured in Mysterious Panic.

Four children were killed and ten injured in a panic which occurred at a matinee on Saturday afternoon at the Electric Palace, a cinema theatre in High-street, Deptford, S.E., at which about a thousand little ones were present.

The cause of the panic is a mystery, for *The Daily Mirror* was told that there was no fire, explosion or accident of any kind.

Some children as they were leaving the cinema were shouting playfully, and it is believed that this attracted the passers-by in High-street. Presumably the older people were under the impression that something was amiss, for they pressed forward into the theatre-entrance, meeting many of the children leaving.

Confusion arose. Some foolish person shouted "Fire!" and at once the cry was taken up and there was a general stampede.

Two little girls, Molly Ryan, aged four, and Sarah Johnson, aged nine, were suffocated, while two boys, Edward Turrell, seven, and Edward Webster, seven, were crushed to death. Ten other children were injured.

With the exception of one child, Arthur Ansley, whose condition is somewhat serious, all the injured were discharged from hospital yesterday.



Troops who took the palace at Teaskeye Solo dipping their flag on passing the grave of the revolutionaries in the palace grounds.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

THE WAY FOR IRELAND

Lord Rothermere's Plan for Fermanagh and Tyrone.

ONLY POSSIBLE SOLUTION.

A striking proposal for the settlement of the Irish problem was propounded by Lord Rothermere in yesterday's *Sunday Pictorial*.

In the semi-official negotiations held in the summer of 1914, writes Lord Rothermere, he laid a proposal before the leaders of both parties which would have disposed of the two disputed counties, viz., Tyrone and Fermanagh. He suggested that they should form a "little political island."

"I suggested to Sir Edward Carson and Mr. John Redmond," he adds, "that while Home Rule was granted to Roman Catholic Ireland and an equal measure of autonomy to the four Protestant counties of Ulster—Londonerry, Antrim, Down and Armagh—the two neutral counties—Tyrone and Fermanagh—should be left outside both the southern and the north-eastern spheres of local government."

"I contended that the only possible way for the Nationalists and the Ulstermen to compose their differences was, for the time being, to leave Tyrone and Fermanagh as an enclave without representation in the Legislatures either at Dublin or Belfast."

"Temporarily they would continue to send the present number of representatives to the Imperial Parliament, and would have the same relationship with that body as any two English counties, and might, in regard to law and administration, be under the direct control of the Imperial Government."

"That was the only possible means of escape from an impasse that then threatened to involve the Empire in civil conflict; it remains the only possible solution now."

U.S. and Ireland.—It is suggested, says an Exchange message from Washington, that Mr. Balfour's initial report will make it clear that President Wilson believes that a speedy solution of the Irish problem will be of the greatest aid in the advance for the fight for universal democracy.

One hundred and forty members of the House of Representatives have signed a cable to Mr. Lloyd George suggesting that the settlement of the Irish question is essential to world peace and speedy victory.

Sir Henry Dalglish, in the House of Commons to-day, will ask when the Premier proposes to announce the Government's plan.

WHAT HINDENBURG SAW.

Watched Prussian Guards Fall Back Defeated Ten Times.

M. Andre Tudesq, the special correspondent at the British front, in the *Journal* of Saturday (states the Exchange Paris correspondent) says that Hindenburg, in front of the British lines a week ago, saw with his own eyes his best troops driven from Vimy; his line hacked to pieces; his nearest defences crumbled; the battlefield before Gavrelle heaped with thousands and thousands of corpses; and the Prussian Guard ten times go to the assault of the village and ten times fall back decimated and defeated miserably. Then he went back conquered in advance.

BIG WAGES DEMAND.

Request for 65 per Cent. Rise on Pre-War Rates.

The new Federation of Operatives in the Wool Textile Trades, at a meeting in Bradford on Saturday decided to make application for an advance of wages for all sections of workers to the extent of 65 per cent. on pre-war rates, the object being to raise wages to their value before the war. The application affects a quarter of a million workers.

Having failed to receive any response to their demand for the 5s. war rise granted to all other grades of Government workers, over 1,000 of the clerks in the Woolwich Arsenal and dockyard have decided to stop work from to-day, pending a satisfactory settlement.

AIRMAN'S FATAL FALL NEAR HIS HOME.

Machine Aflame After Striking Parent's House.

FATHER TO THE RESCUE.

Lieutenant Clark, of the Royal Flying Corps, while flying over Leigham Court-road, Streatham, yesterday, was forced to descend owing to engine trouble, and in doing so he collided with a tree.

The machine then crashed into the gable of a house, which caused the petrol tank to explode and burst into flames.

The aeroplane fell on to a garage, which was destroyed, and Lieutenant Clark received severe burns.

By a remarkable coincidence the house with which the machine collided was that of the airman's father, who rushed out and rescued his son from the burning wreck.

Both father and son were badly burned. The pilot, who was taken to his own home in a critical condition, died last night from his injuries.

IN RAVINE OF DEATH.

How British Took Bulgar Trenches Under Hail of Lead.

FROM C. WARD PRICE.

DOIRAN FRONT, Wednesday (received yesterday).—The attack on the Bulgar positions along a three-mile front on the western side of Lake Doiran was begun after dark last night.

It was carried out with great gallantry over most difficult ground. More than 1,500 yards of the enemy's first system of trenches was occupied by our troops, who along the western part of the captured position advanced beyond it and dug themselves in on a new line on the other side of a ravine.

When the infantry in this sector went over their parapets they had first to clamber down into the ravine under a hail of machine-gun bullets, to ford waist-deep the cascade at the bottom and then to scale a steep slope on the other side with the Bulgars waiting for them in their trenches along the top.

As soon as the first wave of our men went over Bulgar trench mortars started dropping a barrage into that ravine which was absolutely dead in its accuracy.

The Bulgars fought with fierce determination. "Come on, Johnny," they kept calling through the din to our soldiers struggling up the steep slope to reach the gaps in their wire.

This has been the hardest action on our front to date.

French Communiqué (Sunday).—There was an artillery duel off the whole front, especially in the region of Doiran and of Monastir, where an enemy battery seems to have been disabled. In the Zoviv zone the Russians repulsed an enemy detachment.

"WE HOLD THE MASTERY."

FROM W. BEACH THOMAS.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Saturday.—A day or two ago two of our fighting planes suddenly came on a fleet of fourteen enemy planes.

The Germans had painted their machines every sort of colour, apparently to add terror to the spectacle. Some were scarlet, some picked out in fantastic patterns.

Our pair charged this motley group, broke up its formation and sent two to the ground.

We hold again dominance in the air. Whether we keep it depends first and foremost on the activity of factories at home.

Evidence accumulates of depression caused among the enemy's infantry by the activity of our airmen.

Here is a quotation from a Prussian officer's diary written on April 1:—

"The strain which the troops undergo is so great that moral suffers severely, with inevitable and regrettable consequences, and an increase of cases of absence without leave and refusal to obey orders, both trivial and serious."

NEWS ITEMS.

If You Hear Guns.

Anti-aircraft gun practice will be carried out in the vicinity of North London to-morrow at 9.45 p.m.

New Munitions "Comb."

A new and more drastic scheme for "combing out" A1 men in munitions works comes into force on May 7.

Brazil To Be Neutral.

Brazil has issued a proclamation of neutrality and Guatemala has broken off relations with Germany, says Reuter.

Wing Commander a Prisoner.

Last night's casualty lists announced that Wing Commander (Lieutenant-Colonel R.M.L.I.) Charles E. H. Rathborne, R.N., is a prisoner of war.

Editor's Son Killed in Action.

It is announced that Second Lieutenant Edward Foster, son of the editor of the *Globe*, was killed in action on April 23.

BRITISH SMASH BIG GERMAN ATTACK ON REE COINS

Berlin Talks of Our "Curtain of Steel, Dust, Gas and Smoke" and Charges.

GERMANS ON AIR RAID ON ZEEBRUGGE.

Swiss Story That King Constantine May Abdicate—
Fine French Raids in Upper Alsace.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Sunday.

1.20 P.M.—During the night a strong enemy counter-attack upon our new positions north of Arleux-en-Gohelle was broken up by our fire.

Fighting continues at several places north of the River Scarpe.

Sir Douglas Haig reported that our new attack started on Saturday morning, and that we took Arleux and the enemy positions on a front of over two miles north and south of the village. Progress was made at other points. The enemy delivered many fierce counter-attacks, several hundred prisoners were taken, and there was heavy fighting in the region of Roeux and Oppy.

FRENCH MAKE PROGRESS NORTH-WEST OF RHEIMS.

Enemy Attacks in Champagne Fail After Lively Artillery Duel.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Sunday Afternoon.—Between the Soinnie and the Oise there were intermittent artillery actions.

Attempted coups de main by the enemy in the region of Laifaux and north of Arny-en-Laonnois failed under our fire.

There were patrol encounters and grenade fights in the sector of Craonne.

To the north-west of Rheims isolated operations by us in the region north and south of Courcy enabled us to enlarge appreciably our positions. We took 150 prisoners in these actions.

In Champagne there was a somewhat lively artillery duel between Prunay and Anberive. German attempts against our small posts near Tazure and Navarin were without result.

In Upper Alsace our detachments penetrated at several points as far as the enemy's second line.

Lively grenade fighting ended to our advantage and cost the Germans losses. We brought back some prisoners.—Reuter.

Paris reported on Saturday that the French captures since April 1 included:—

- 175 heavy and field guns.
- 412 machine guns.
- 119 trench guns.
- 20,780 prisoners.

The total captures in the Franco-British offensive up to date, therefore, are 33,000 prisoners and 405 guns.

WHAT HINDENBURG SAW ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

"He Came, He Saw, He Went Away Conquered."

PARIS, Sunday.—M. Andre Tudesq, special correspondent of the *Journal* at the British front, telegraphing on Saturday, says:—Hindenburg was here a week ago. There's a piece of news! He came in front of the British lines and he saw with his own eyes.

He saw his best troops driven from Vimy, which he thought to be impregnable. He saw his lines here hacked to pieces and there shaken, torn and indented by the fierce bite of the British guns.

He saw his nearest defences crumble before the ardent drive of a young and well-trained army, resolved to do its duty and use its opportunities to the end.

He was able to see the battlefield before Gavrelle heaped up with thousands and thousands of corpses. Ten times the Prussian Guards went to the assault of the village. The tenth time was last night. Ten times they fell back decimated and defeated miserably.

He came, he saw, and he went away conquered in advance, bearing with him in the worn folds of his great white cloak, the discoloured reflections of his failing prestige.—Exchange.

FOE ON NAVAL RAID.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

On April 27 German marine forces carried out a raid against the Thames Estuary. Margate harbour also was bombed. All our forces returned.

It may be remarked that the usual phrase "without damage" does not on this occasion appear in the communiqué.—Central News.

"BATTLE RAGED WITH GREAT VIOLENCE."

"Curtains of Steel, Dust and Smoke" as Prelude to Fight.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless.)

Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht.—Very heavy drum fire, which commenced before the break of day on the whole front from Lens as far as Queant, was the prelude to the battle by which the British, for the third time, hoped to pierce the German lines near Arras.

By midday the great battle was decided. It ended in the heavy defeat of the British. At dawn on a front of about thirty kilometres (about seventeen miles) wide British storming columns followed curtains of steel dust, gas and smoke which had been advanced by degrees.

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.

The weight of the enemy thrust north of the Scarpe was directed against our positions from Acherville as far as Roeux, where the battle raged in extraordinary violence.

The British forced their way into Arleux, Oppy and near Gavrelle and Roeux, which had been occupied by us as advanced positions.

There they were met by the counter-attack of our infantry in a hand-to-hand struggle. The enemy was defeated and at some points was driven beyond our former lines, the whole of which, with the exception of Arleux, are again in our hands.

South of the Scarpe Lowland a desperate battle also raged.

WITHSTOOD THE BRITISH CHARGES.

In the wrecked positions our brave troops withstood the British charges.

Here also the British attacks failed. On the wings of the battlefront enemy attacking waves broke down under our destructive fire. The British losses were extraordinarily heavy.

April 28 was a new day of honour for our infantry, which was powerfully led and excellently supported by its sister and auxiliary arms, which showed themselves fully equal to their tasks.

With the other armies on the western front and also on the Aisne and in the Champagne, as well as in the East and in the Balkans, the general position is unchanged.

AUSTRIANS PREPARING BIG TRENTINO BLOW.

"Italians Tired of Suspense and Would Welcome Battle."

ROME, Saturday (received yesterday).—The *Idea Nazionale* learns from Vicenza that the Austrians have resumed preparations for a great offensive against Trentino.

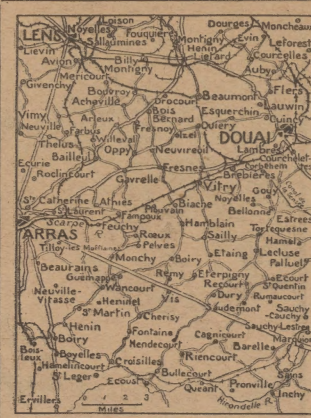
The Italian troops are ready, being tired of the suspense, and would welcome a battle, especially as the climatic conditions have become more favourable.—Exchange.

Italian Communiqué.—During the day of the 26th from the Garda, as far as the Brenta, there has been continuous aerial activity by enemy airmen.

The communiqué also reports artillery activity on the Asiago Plateau, in the Gorizia zone and Northern Carso.

BRAZIL TO BE NEUTRAL.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Saturday.—The Government has issued a proclamation of neutrality in the war between the United States and Germany.—Reuter.



Arleux is in British hands and a German attack against our new positions was broken up by our gunfire.

U.S. ADOPTS CONSCRIPTION 500,000 MEN BY SEPT. 1.

Colonel Roosevelt to Raise a Volunteer Division for Europe.

WASHINGTON, Saturday.—The Senate has adopted conscription by eighty-one votes to eight, and the House of Representatives by the record vote of 397 to twenty-four.

Approval of the Bill allows Colonel Roosevelt to raise a volunteer division for service in Europe.

The Secretary of War, Mr. Baker, announces that the first 300,000 men of the Army will be called to the colours about September 1.

The Senate has adopted an amendment emphasising that a draft only be used at present in the war, and a further amendment raising the pay of soldiers from fifteen to twenty dollars (monthly) during the war.—Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Sunday.—America's second army of a million men is to be equipped with the British Enfield rifle of a modified pattern.—Exchange.

Allies to Enrol.—WASHINGTON, Saturday.—In the House of Representatives to-day Mr. Webb, chairman of the Judiciary Committee, intimated that a Bill would shortly be introduced providing for the enrolment of all citizens of Allied countries, with a view to handing over to their respective Governments those eligible for military service.—Reuter.

Liberty Loan.—Mr. McAdoo announces that the forthcoming United States loan of five billion dollars will be officially designated "The Liberty Loan of 1917."—Reuter.

"NOT WAY TO SPEAK TO FREE-THINKING GERMANS!"

Socialists Condemn General Groener's Warning to Strikers.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—General Groener's appeal to armament workers was sharply criticised at Friday's sitting of the Main Committee of the Reichstag.

Herr Behrens said: "We must admit that General Groener's appeal was not well-worded. Those employers who profit by the existence of a state of war to curtail the liberty of the workmen ought to be sharply dealt with, to say nothing of the farmers who even now have not learnt to adapt themselves to the necessities of the war."

Herr Hoch (Socialist) predicted that the appeal would fail, and said: "This is not the tone in which to address free-thinking workmen. As long as grievances exist strikes cannot be avoided."

Another Socialist, Herr Bauer, also criticised the appeal, and said: "Orders from military quarters are not intelligible to workmen. They laugh at such language, which cannot possibly impress them."

The *Vorwaerts* publishes a declaration by the General Committee of Trades Unions containing the following interesting passage:

"The masses are suffering severely in all countries from lack of food. In Germany the power of the working classes must be exerted in order to obtain a permanent and equitable distribution of daily food without favour, and to see that the excessive hours of work caused by war conditions are reduced."

The Vienna Social Democrats, says Reuter, have decided that all May Day speeches shall deal exclusively with peace.

At a food demonstration in Budapest of 8,000 Government officials, school teachers, almost in rags marched through the streets, and women and high judicial officials walked side by side with postmen, demanding only a minimum of nourishment.—Reuter.

BATTLE IN "COCKPIT OF EUROPE."

Fierce Fight That Raged for "Oppy Line."

TERRIFIC SHELLING.

FROM W. BEACH THOMAS.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, Sunday.—From the eastern slope of Vimy Ridge I saw yesterday the whole field of our attack, especially at its centre and focus, the villages of Arleux and Oppy, and the plain at the edge of the "cockpit of Europe" was peccolled out in minute distinctness.

I saw Germans labouring up the slope as prisoners, some running in groups from trench line to trench line, some gathering at the corner of a wood, some away to the right came forward in waves after war in far separate lines and away in the distance the horse transport was hauling ammunition for guns whose flashes here and there were clearly visible.

When we attacked Arleux before sunrise a good part of the village existed in some shape.

Infantry seldom showed more courage and versatility than our troops attacking both here and at Oppy, whose church and wood are now almost as distinct to me as my native village.

DASH OF TROOPS.

Over several miles enemy finger-thick wire was not cut, and it is hard enough to cross unit German wire if there is no one there to resist you. I have tried and failed on more than one extinct battlefield, but the dash of troops on both wings, where cutting wire was later done, enabled the rest who had lain down in front of unbroken sections to leap forward again and, with ripped garments but undiminished courage, to reach the German trench and at once engage the defence.

Remember we were frontally attacking a trench system deliberately built and wired, known as the "Oppy line," the last regular system before the Drocourt-Queant line is reached.

The attack went with a rush; prisoners poured back; bombs and other material poured forward, but news of the defeat reached the German gunners.

Southwards towards Oppy and the wood at its side—places yet tougher than Arleux—German officers, spying from a stone tower, were hit by one of our big shells and doubtless lie among the ruins.

When I came away most of the wood seemed to be in German hands, but we appeared to hold the church and the nearer half of the hamlet of Oppy. Some prisoners were still coming back at 5 p.m.

On returning I was able to verify a story so wild and barbaric that I was afraid to tell it before, but it is now vouched for by experienced officers who saw it at close quarters and others who belonged to units concerned.

The story is this. A Bavarian battalion 700 strong drove back some of our men who were holding a captured trench. They came forward so blindly and keenly in pursuit that another of our regiments, great fighters from Lincolnshire, were able to cut them off.

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.

In spite of the tumult of battle the news of the change in the situation was brought to the ears of our retreating party by the bellowing of many throats.

The Bavarians, who had been shouting their guttural noises, were drowned by a shriller note in Midland idiom. So these diminished companies of ours turned and faced the pursuers and a combat of men reduced to elemental savagery was engaged.

Though all carried loaded rifles scarcely a man thought of shooting. Indeed, the battle happened not once but many times. The rifle was a thing with a point, or if reversed a thing with a very heavy end.

It was a spear or a club. Many a last even threw away rifles and wrestled to death. Some even picked up flint stones, shouting war cries suitable to the Stone Age.

I am assured that not a Bavarian escaped, and very few surrendered.

In telling this tale of a fight that was just one small incident in battle I have suppressed details, not added them.

TINO TO ABDICATE?

GENEVA, Sunday.—The *Journal de Geneve* publishes a report that the King of Greece is believed to have decided to abdicate in favour of his son on the occasion of the festival of St. George, May 6 (old style).—Central News.

PARIS, Saturday.—News has reached here from Anzouli that the British Consul-General on the island of Cephalonia with two officers and ten non-commissioned officers of the Greek Army. They declared that emissaries of the King are touring the Peloponnese, spreading terror among the hungry people.

Most of these emissaries are officers and they are circulating the story that the King has promised that a German army will land in Greece to provision the country. Reuter.

WHITELEYS

Inexpensive Afternoon COATS



Special
Value
23/6

New Dust Coat in Silk Tussore, the smart Collar finished with Black Moire Silk. **23/6**
All sizes.

Latest
Style
69/6



Chiffon Taffeta Coat, Navy, Nigger, or Black, with becoming Collar and Skirt, finished rows of self stitching. Half lined **69/6**

Wm. WHITELEY Ltd.,
QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.2

FEEDING MOTHERLESS FOX CUBS.



Two boys who visit a wood near Worcester almost daily to feed these fox cubs, which have become quite tame. It is presumed that the vixen has been killed.

BRAVE BOY SCOUT.



Colonel Blanchard (France) decorating Patrol Leader Lewis at Somerset House for exceptional bravery. Lewis received the Cornwall Badge, which is known as the boy scouts' V.C.

AMONG THE MISSING.



2nd Lieut. Sydney Harryman (R.F.C.). Write to Mrs. Douse, 137, Broadhurst-gardens, London, N.W.



Rfm. G. Young (K.R.R.C.). Write to Mrs. M. A. Young, at 41, Jamaica street, Stepney, London, E.

FOR DISABLED BELGIANS.



Thomas Defeur, who helped to stem the German onrush in August, 1914, wearing the Belgian silver badge.

IBSEN PLAY.



Miss Darragh, who plays the part of Mrs. Alving, the mother in Ibsen's "Ghosts," which was produced at the Kingsway Theatre on Saturday.

IN "SUZETTE."



Miss Hallye Watley, who is playing in "Suzette" at the Globe.

A REVIVAL.



Miss Rowena Jerome, daughter of Mr. Jerome, to appear in the revival of her father's play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

Harrods

BARGAIN FLOOR

A column of Money-saving opportunities.

HARRODS unequalled scale of buying means first choice in the very pick of the markets on best possible terms.

Harrods Bargain Floor reflects those immense advantages—nowhere can finer values be seen or secured.

SUPER VALUE IN FOOTWEAR!

If you would make sure of a share in this amazing offer you must come early. No orders by post.

BOOTS SHOES

200 Pairs Ladies' Smart Styles. 200 Pairs Ladies' Newest Shapes.

8/11

7/11

The 'Helen' Dress Skirt

Black Taffeta Silk, rich quality, with gold and oxydised new thread stitching. An ideal garment for the approaching season. Length 36in., waist 24 & 26in.; length 38in., waist 26 & 28 & 30in. **22/-**

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RICHARD BURRIDGE, Managing Director

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1917.

HOW THEY ENCOURAGE THE HUN.

THE Hun is making the most of the submarine. It is his great source of consolation, in these days of his still further reduced bread ration. It calms him and soothes him as he thinks of to-morrow, the first of May; and, turning to those who throughout industrial Germany threaten strikes and delays, he shouts, in one breath, two things—

First: "Brutes that you are! How dare you strike. If you strike, we shall turn the guns on you!"

That is the familiar Prussian touch.

Then, this not unexpected shout is followed by: "Please, dear friends, don't strike. Hold on. We must win. Even if we starve first we must win in a few weeks."

Why?

Though Schopenhauer may have said that his own countrymen were the stupidest people in the world, still they are not so stupid as continually to believe lies; and they now more than ever want to be told why they must win—and when.

From their newspapers comes the answer. The *Kölnische Volkszeitung* gives it them in a great shout. Why must they win? Because Hindenburg says they must:

Hindenburg has already assured us of victory if we but keep our nerve.

That will be enough, this week, for papa, mamma and the children; hating their morning hate in Berlin.

Will it be enough for the bread-reduced German workman?

If it is not, the German official Press has another stimulus for him. What? Why the Kaiser:

The Kaiser has pledged his word that peace is on the way.

True, he pledged his word in 1914—pledged it for the autumn of that year. And, true also, his phrase is ambiguous: Peace is always on its way. So is Doomsday. The German workman still doubts.

What, then, next will the German Press provide? One other Prussian hero or magnate—Gott, Herrgott, "our German God":

Our Herrgott was ever in the world's history on the side of those who did right and fought for a righteous cause. Our Herrgott must be on the side of the German people, too. We must prove victorious, if we do not lose our nerve, but hold our heads high.

These, then, are the three German hopes—Hindenburg first, Kaiser next; then, failing both, Herrgott.

And we, for our part, may add U boats and the Russian revolution.

So, beyond the Rhine, they stumble on with less bread, and more strikes. It is good from time to time, to note how they proceed; what they are being told; and to wonder how far they believe the message from on high. W. M.

SONG.

A sunny shaft did I behold,
From sky to earth it glanted:
And perched therein a bird so bold—
Sweet bird, thou wert enchanted!
He sang, he roared, he trilled, he trolled
Within that shaft of sunny mist;
His eyes of fire, his beak of gold,
All size of smother!

And thus he sang: "Adieu! Adieu!
Lore's dreams are seldom true.
The blossoms, they make no delay:
The sparkling dew-drops will not stay.
Sweet month of May,
We must away:
Far, far away!
To-day! to-day!"

—S. T. COLERIDGE.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We want one man to be always thinking, and another to be always working, and we call the one a gentleman, and the other an operative; whereas the workman ought often to be thinking, and the thinker often to be working, and both should be gentlemen in the best sense.—Buckin.

MY VISIT TO THE WINDSOR OF RUSSIA.

WHERE THE DETHRONED TSAR LIVES WITH HIS FAMILY.

By GEORGE H. MEWES

(Our Staff Photographer with the Russian Armies).

TSARSKOYE SELO (or Imperial village), as the Windsor of Russia was called before the revolution, is about half an hour's train journey from Petrograd.

The numerous country houses, with flower gardens and the clean streets, with their rows of shops, gives Tsarskoye the appearance of a small town in Surrey.

Outside the town hall a meeting is being held. Soldiers and workmen address the crowd from the balcony, and cheers are asked for the Republic. A procession is

and taken into the Palace. When using my camera I invariably have the necessary permit to do so, but the Russian soldier takes no chances. A piece of paper means nothing to him. He cannot read. It is only the word of his officer that counts. From experience I find that to be arrested is the easiest way of getting all you require. Certainly you reach the man at the top, and beyond giving the crowd who mutter Nemetski Spion (German spy) some amusement one undergoes no discomforts at the hands of the Russians, for they are most kind.

IN THE PALACE.

In the Palace I was taken to the officer of the day, who happened to be Prince Gagarine, an acquaintance of mine.

He had just returned from a walk with the Emperor. "Gospodar Nicholas walks morning and afternoon," said the Prince. "This afternoon we spent nearly an hour

THE DAY FOR THE THIN MAN.

THE THIN MAN IN THESE DAYS STRUTS ABOUT WITH AN AIR OF VIRTUOUS PRIDE



THE UNFORTUNATE FAT MAN (THOUGH HE OFTEN EATS FAR LESS THAN HIS LEAN BROTHER) SLINKS ABOUT APOLOGETICALLY



Fat people have a guilty feeling now. It looks as though they ate too much!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

CHURCH AND PRESS.

THE INFLUENCE OF BOTH IN TIME OF NATIONAL CRISIS.

A DEFENCE.

ENGLAND would have been in a miserable plight for lack of history were it not for the chantry priests and monastery men who were the journalists, chroniclers and editors in the past.

When the printing press arrived, the Church narrowed its teaching to the pulpit and platform. Church and Press are friendly powers now, and your pictures show a Bishop dedicating a memorial cross and a priest unveiling a schoolmasters' roll of honour.

I do not think that prayers for the heroes whose lifeblood seals a tyrant's fate are overlooked in week-day or Sunday worship in village church or stately cathedral.

Where it is so, it is due to want of thought, not want of heart. The paragonages of England have sent their best in unstinted numbers to the trenches. After all, the clergy are very accessible creatures. Tell them of omissions. This week we have welcomed in our elementary schools (boys) as full-time assistants, teachers, curate to do his bit; and you photo another paragon at chimney-sweeping.

ANGLICANS.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD.

THE writer of the paper "Church and Press in Time of War" has been very unfortunate in her experience of Church services in this time of war.

In our parish church we have daily and weekly reminders of both those fighting, those suffering from the war and those who have already laid down their lives for us.

At the early celebration on Sunday, before the prayer for the Church Militant, we have read out to us a long list of those for whom we are especially to pray—soldiers, sailors, suffering, bereaved, wounded, nurses, doctors, etc.

At the service of Matins we have the prayer in time of war and several surges inserted in the Litany of the same sort. At Evensong after the sermon we also have a detailed service of intercession, with mention of the departed.

This service goes on in all the surrounding parishes, so it is erroneous because one church comes behind in its duty to blame the Church at large. I am sure with your usual fairness you will insert this letter showing the other side of the shield. (Mrs.) RANDALL VICKERS, Cedar Hall, Frenchay, Bristol.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 29.—Maincrop peas may be sown this week. In small gardens peas are often grown too close together; the distance between the rows should be equal to the height to which they will grow. Or the rows may be set far enough apart to allow other vegetables to be grown between. Sow in broad, flat-bottomed drills and scatter the seed evenly. At sowing maincrop carrots this week. E. F. T.

afterwards formed of soldiers, carrying red flags and banners with inscriptions, "Free Russia," "Long live the Republic," and "War until victory." Headed by a band, they march round the town.

In the New Palace, within hearing of the band, is the dethroned Emperor Nicholas and his family, the younger members of which are ill in bed. Truly, a house of sorrow! I am told that the children were unaware of the revolution until the arrest of the Emperor and Empress. There are in all 205 people under arrest in the Palace, including the servants, none of whom are allowed to leave.

Outside the Palace, although the guards have been doubled, the passer-by sees nothing unusual. People are forbidden to use the Palace side of the road.

I had no difficulty, as I was immediately arrested for photographing the main gate,

shovelling snow. Before the revolution this was his favourite recreation." During the winter of 1916 the late Emperor and his daughters built a big snow and ice palace in the grounds of Tsarskoye Selo. "It helps me to forget my troubles," remarked the Emperor.

Within one hundred yards of the apartments occupied by the dethroned monarchs soldiers are hurriedly digging a grave.

To-morrow the man killed at Tsarskoye during the revolution are to be buried in the garden facing the Palace. Thousands of peasants and soldiers will file past the grave, the bands will play the "Marseillaise," and the Imperial prisoners will be able (if they wish) to view the ceremony from their windows.

As I left the Palace Mr. Kerinsky, the Minister of Justice, drove up. He seems the most energetic of all the new Ministers. He is responsible for the safety of the prisoners in the

Palace. He has come to take Mme. Vyruboff, the lady-in-waiting to the ex-Empress, to the Fortress of Peter and Paul. Passing through the commandant's quarters he paused several times to shake hands with the soldiers. His greeting, "Zdrast-voo-i-tyai Tavarish" ("Good day, friend") seemed to delight the soldiers.

Customs have indeed changed in Russia. Before I left Tsarskoye Selo I took tea at a table at which sat a colonial captain, commandant and four soldier deputies. We called each other "Tavarish" (friend), and were on the best of terms. Outside the palace the *isvoshtik* (cabman) hailed me with "Tavarish." The servants at my hotel greet me with "Prasnik Tavarish," which is a reminder that it is Easter, the time when presents are given. In time "Tavarish" (pronounced *Ta-var-ish*) will become as popular as "Nich-e-vo."

CANADIANS COME TO THE RESCUE.



Pushing a lorry which got stuck on a shell-battered road on Vimy Ridge.—(Canadian War Records.)

HEROES OF THE DESTROYER ACTION.



Signaller Walter Hawkins Lockett, killed. He was an apprentice with a Liverpool cotton firm and volunteered for service at seventeen.



Engine-room Artificer Frank Morley (H.M.S. Broke), who escaped injury from a shell which killed two men he was helping.



P.O. Stoker Lawson (H.M.S. Broke), one of the "Black gang," who did the less spectacular work during the action. He was unhurt.



Cutting sandwiches.—(Official.)

HIS GREATEST NEED AT THE MOMENT.



A soldier who lost an eye in the great battle of Arras stops on his way to the ward to give a light to a wounded comrade who is being carried into the building on a stretcher.

THE BOCHE PAINTS HIMSELF



The Boche, to judge by these drawings, which "decorated" the walls of a town hall of Luzoy (Oise), knows himself to be a beast. The centre figure represent Germany—monsters with pointed ears and club feet. Each figure

SPRINGTIME ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



A Canadian soldier finds his tent and home under water.—(Canadian War Records.)

RUSS

P.19462

Beautiful
the Russ
Grafton
French w
in

IN HIS TRUE COLOURS.

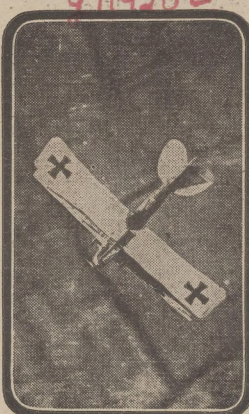


...ook, feather, on the end of which dangle the Allies. The background presents flame and smoke, with what is supposed to be a Scottish soldier, wearing a kilt, in the centre.—(French official photograph.)

QUESTIONING HIS "THIRTY-SIXTH."



Guyneimer questioning an enemy airman, whom he forced to descend. The German, who was the famous Frenchman's thirty-sixth victim, is about to be driven away in the motor-car—a prisoner of war.



The machine making a flight.

IRISH FAMILY'S FINE WAR RECORD.



His father.



Daniel Brian.



His brother.

Leading Stoker Daniel Brian (H.M.S. Broke), who was killed, was on the Glasgow in the Falkland Islands action. His father, Timothy Brian, has been wounded once and his brother twice.

THREE PRETTY LITTLE BRIDESMAIDS.



Mr. W. B. Thomson, Political Service, Nigeria, and his bride (Miss Julia Robertson) leaving St. Columba's Church, Pont-street. Two of the little bridesmaids are cousins of the bridegroom.

A CHURCH BUILT AMID THE SAND DUNES.



Queen Elizabeth leaving after attending service on the Belgian coast.—(Belgian official photograph.)

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and Cuffs trimmed Black
and White, also Navy and
White Check Voile and
hemstitched Headings.
Raglan Sleeve, finished at
waist with band of White
Voile, fastened with White
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Smart, Little Tunic
Frock, made in
White and Black
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striped Pique, ce-
lebrated with Drift
collar and belt, silk
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neck and sleeves, dots threaded
through. SPECIAL PRICE, each 4/11
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in fancy Muslin,
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with belt at
waist, new round
neck, and finished
with White Mus-
lin collar. Pale
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IN A GILDED CAGE

By MARK ALLERTON



Peggy Lorraine.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

PEGGY LORRAINE, a charming girl who has loved Frank Bettison for years, since she was a child.

FRANK BETTISON, a strong man, who goes abroad to make fortune for Peggy.

CLIVE HARLOWE, Frank's friend. He also loves Peggy, and he gets her to promise to marry him, knowing that Frank has returned.

Frank Bettison returns to England to claim Peggy Lorraine, the girl he loves. Directly he arrives Frank communicates with his old friend, Clive Harlowe.

Frank tells him that the thought of Peggy has kept him straight all the time at sea. "Peggy," repeats Harlowe. "What is her other name?" "Lorraine," says Frank. "Peggy Lorraine; the dearest and best little girl that was ever born. Do you know her, Clive?"

"Yes," he admits, "I know her!" "Tell me everything you can," cries Frank enthusiastically.

But Clive says that he knows very little. He conceals the fact that he wants to marry Peggy, although for a long time he has been pressing a hopeless suit.

He leaves abruptly and goes straight to Peggy. "You must make up your mind," he says. "If you will give me your promise I shall be content to wait; but I can't bear this uncertainty."

Peggy promises to write him at once. Peggy writes to Clive. She tells him that she will marry him, and that she will try to be very good to him.

She goes out to post the letter. In her return the maid tells her that a gentleman has called to see her. He has not given a name—his visit was to be a surprise.

Full of forebodings, Peggy goes towards the drawing-room. Before she reaches it, the door is thrown open—Frank Bettison is standing before her. Dazed and overwhelmed, Peggy goes into the drawing-room.

Frank is enthusiastic. He is delighted to be back. "Have you forgotten?" he asks Peggy. "You forgotten our talks? Have you forgotten one thing in particular?"

"I forgot," replies Peggy. "Frank is desolated. He cannot understand; and when Peggy reproaches him for having stayed away so long he feels that she is right."

He leaves her. Then he makes up his mind that he will make a great fight for his happiness. Peggy realises that she has made a mistake, but she is determined to carry out her promise.

Perhaps, she thinks, Clive has not received her letter. In the hope of being able to intercept it, she goes to Clive's rooms very early in the morning.

Clive is having breakfast when Peggy is announced. Peggy tells Harlowe that she feels she has made a mistake. He taunts her and offers to release her.

He hands Peggy her letter, and she takes it. But when Frank Bettison is announced, Peggy returns the letter hurriedly to Clive.

Frank is surprised to find Peggy with Clive Harlowe. She says that she has come to ask his advice. Peggy leaves the two men together.

Frank questions Clive. He demands an explanation of Peggy's presence. Clive at first refuses to speak, but Frank tells him that he must know the truth.

Clive says he is engaged to Peggy; and he explains that he could not tell Frank before, as he had not Peggy's permission to do so.

Frank apologises, and the two men shake hands. A look of triumph comes into Clive's eyes.

Harlowe fears Frank, and he wants to get rid of him. Frank has an interview with his solicitors about the allowance he has been making to Peggy through her aunt.

He hears a man mention Harlowe's name disparagingly. He has been thinking about going away, but he decides to stay on for a time, in order to look after Peggy.

BARRIERS BETWEEN.

CLIVE HARLOWE had arranged a theatre party, but at the last moment Aunt Gwen had pleaded a sick headache and had sent Peggy and Clive off by themselves. When she was alone Aunt Gwen put on a soft wrap and sat down by the drawing-room fire to think things out.

Recent events had stirred depths in Aunt Gwen's nature which long endeavours had allowed to remain undisturbed. She argued thus: "I had no sort of a life as a girl. I was always miserably poor. I never went anywhere, never had any of the opportunities that other girls had. Not that I am middle-aged and enjoying at least a competency I mean to go in search of my youth."

But youth is wayward and elusive and cannot be recalled at will. In spite of her gallant fight, Aunt Gwen was forced at times to a tragic realisation of the hopelessness of her struggle. Such a realisation had come at this moment.

She was blaming herself fiercely. "Nothing ever seemed to go right with me," she was saying to the flaming coals. "I try to order my own life on my own plan and it goes all wrong. Now that I have tried to order Peggy's it looks as though I had spoilt that, too. And I did mean to do the best I could for Peggy."

She knew now the reason of her failure. It had been the clash of middle age and youth. All the endeavours, Aunt Gwen could bridge the gulf of years, and the very fact that she so passionately sought to bridge this gulf raised another barrier between her and Peggy.

Each was fond of the other, yet neither could understand each other. It was inevitable and it was tragic.

And now Aunt Gwen saw Peggy unwittingly

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

pale, with a half-frightened look in her blue eyes, and with all her zest for life and living gone out of her.

Aunt Gwen knew the reason, knew that she was more than half to blame. And the other half of the blame was Frank's. How was she to be certain that Frank would come back after all? Really certain, she meant. Nothing less than certainty would have justified her in advising Peggy to keep on waiting.

In the firelight an old scene visualised itself before her eyes—the queer little house in Chelsea where she and Frank had lived with Peggy's father, the big, broad-shouldered boy whom Peggy's father loved, and Peggy, too, the afternoon when she had watched Peggy and the boy together, and had thought, with a sharp pang at her heart, how very sweet was the dawn of love.

Peggy's words came back to her. "One day I'm going to marry Frank, Auntie Gwen," Peggy had said, with strange gravity.

"He's going away, but he's promised to come back as soon as he can, and then we'll get married, and you'll live with us. It's all arranged."

She had laughed then, a quick, sudden laugh, and all the while the kink in her hair, Aunt Gwen, too, had meant to get married "one day," only the man had gone away and had never come back, so that, as the years passed, she had come to think that history was repeating itself.

Then, with dramatic suddenness, Frank had come back. Aunt Gwen remembered every detail of that evening when she had come home to find Peggy, a pathetically tragic figure, who had told her—

"Frank's back. He's been here."

Peggy had said no more, but Aunt Gwen could guess the rest. Tumultuous happenings had followed. Peggy had gone out very early next morning. When she arrived back at lunch time she was strangely silent.

The gulf between her and Peggy yawned wider than ever. It kept her from reaching the secrets that Peggy's heart, and suddenly become secretive. She never spoke of Frank and but little of Clive. Sometimes Aunt Gwen wondered if she exaggerated Peggy's plight, but she knew that it was true.

Frank, it seemed, was to love Clive instead of Peggy, or whether her strangeness of manner might not, indeed, be because of her pity for Frank.

Still, that very evening she had watched Peggy and Clive together, and had been quick to note the girl's entire lack of responsiveness. She was quick enough to fall in with Clive's wishes, but there was no enthusiasm, no interest in his suggestions, no real interest in his suggestions.

The effort was invariably short-lived. "I'm sure she doesn't love him," Aunt Gwen decided. "It is positive of it. Then why did she agree to marry him? Peggy's not the sort of girl who wants to get married for marrying's sake. I do believe—and Aunt Gwen clasped her hands before her—"I do believe it's all my doing. I've kept on forcing Clive upon her, and this is the result. What is to be done?"

Aunt Gwen took up a book, glanced at it, and cast it aside. "Men are a nuisance!" she was thinking. "Peggy and I could have been happy if it hadn't been for either Clive or Frank. It's always been the same. It is always will be the same. Why can't people wait until they are old and sensible before they fall in love? Fall in love! What nonsense it all is!"

Aunt Gwen shaded her eyes with her hands and watched the leaping flames. She was thinking what a tremendous influence is that of love and how even more tremendous it is when it flies away.

"Peggy mustn't suffer," she breathed aloud. "Whatever happens, Peggy mustn't suffer. I promised to take care of her. And this is how I'm doing it! What a mess I've made of things!"

At the piano in the flat above someone began hammering out a ragtime. Outside a taxicab came to a halt with a great jarring of breaks. From a distance came the hollow whistling of the District Railway trains and the faint hooting of motor omnibuses.

Aunt Gwen drew her wrap about her. She fell to wondering how Clive and Peggy were getting on, and if they were glad she had left them alone, as they ought to be.

There was a sharp rattle at the door bell. Aunt Gwen heard the maid open the door, and a deep voice ask: "Is Miss Roland or Miss Lorraine at home?"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

"It was Frank!"

painting. Have you seen any of her miniatures? I have one or two here."

She prattled on, showing him a few specimens of Peggy's beautiful work.

"She makes quite a nice little income out of them," Aunt Gwen explained, "and we find it very useful, I can assure you. But we have a lot to be thankful for. Compared to the old days we are positively affluent. You see, one of Peggy's father's friends left me some money—the interest, at any rate. Isn't it splendid!"

"Splendid!" agreed Frank Bettison, without enthusiasm. Then he burst out: "I suppose she'll give up this painting when she gets married?"

Aunt Gwen's breath came more rapidly, but her smile was as gay as ever.

"So you've heard about her engagement?" she cried. "But, of course, I was forgetting that Clive Harlowe is your friend! He's a dear, isn't he?"

Aunt Gwen leant forward to poke the fire vigorously. "I'm sure they will be very happy together," she went on. "I shall miss Peggy most dreadfully, of course."

"They ought to be very happy," said Frank slowly. "Clive is one of the very best, and Peggy—" He broke off.

Aunt Gwen was suddenly silent, bending over the fire. And then the poker fell from her fingers with a crash. She turned to Frank Bettison with an appealing gesture.

"Oh, what can you be thinking of me, my boy?"

Frank turned to her slowly. "Thinking of you?" he repeated. "Frank"—she laid her hand on his knee—"I know why you've come back. I know why you are here now. You are here because you can't stay away. You want Peggy. Is that it? Am I not right, Frank?"

"Miss Roland!" he cried hoarsely. "And I've helped to take her away from you! Yes, I! Don't spare me, Frank. You cannot blame me more than I blame myself. But why didn't you write? Why didn't you write?" Her voice became shrill with excitement.

He shook his head. "I don't know," he said dully. "But you've nothing to blame yourself for. A man who can't look after his girl deserves to lose her. Clive has beaten me, and no wonder. But I'm thankful he's such a good chap, such a thundering good chap."

"You are fond of him?" "He is my friend," replied Frank simply. "And—and you've given in?"

Frank's eyes narrowed. "Naturally," he snapped. "Aunt Gwen drew in a long, quivering sigh. "I blame myself," she said slowly. "You ought to know why. I brought Clive here. I

threw him in Peggy's company as much as I could. I made this match. I thought it was for the best. If only you'd written!—Heavens, if only you'd written!"

"Do you mean?"—Frank Bettison leant forward, his gaze was a almost threatening in its directness—"Do you mean that if I'd written Peggy would have—waited for me?"

"I am sure of it."

"Do you know what you are saying?" he cried harshly. "That means that Peggy still—cares. She didn't forget me, then?—Is that what you mean? Tell me—I must know. Do you think that Peggy still—cares?"

Aunt Gwen rose to her feet with an expressive gesture of helplessness. "I can't tell you," she replied. "I don't know. That's honest. Sometimes I think she does. I don't know. We were talking of you only the other evening. I told her then that you'd never come back. I had good reason to think that. There was another man—once—never came back. And I—"

"Wait," Frank Bettison sat erect. He stretched out his hand and laid it imperiously on the woman's arm. "You told her the other evening that I should never come back. What made you say that? What were you talking about?"

"You, of course. You see, Clive had been here when I was out, and I guessed the object of his visit and—"

"One moment," was Peggy engaged to Clive then?"

"No, you see—"

"What night was that?" demanded Frank, in a perplexed voice.

"Let me think. Monday. Yes; Monday."

"Last Monday?"

"Yes—last Monday."

Frank Bettison held his hand over his mouth. It was a characteristic gesture of his when he was thinking hard.

"I got back on Monday," he murmured. "It was on Monday night I came here to see Peggy—Miss Roland. I—I don't quite understand. You must be mistaken. Surely it wasn't on Monday night that Clive Harlowe called here?"

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

Don't Miss these Two Special Costume Offers at Peter Robinson's



TO-DAY and during the Week

THE "FLORENCE." Charming Afternoon Gown in rich quality Chiffon Taffeta; bodice is arranged with vest of embroidered Ecru Ninon, Ninon revers and large collar edged Taffeta; Ninon sleeves lined White. Skirt is finished with rows of fine pin tucks at sides. Available in Black, Navy, Siger, Dark Rose, Light Sage, Rose, Violet, Mole, Light Grey and Bottle Green. Sizes S, W. and W.

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TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Mrs. H. B. Irving, who has written a film drama, in which she is herself taking a part.



Princess Alexander of Teck, who is to help at the St. Dunstan's bazaar in the Albert Hall.

U BOAT PIRACY.

Growing Demand for a Full Public Statement of the Position.

THERE IS SOME anxiety in political circles concerning the failure of the Admiralty to protect our mercantile marine against increasing losses by mine and submarine, and in order that the feeling of uneasiness may be allayed without delay Commander Bellairs will to-day ask the Prime Minister to put down the Vote for the Board of Admiralty for an early date. M.P.s are very anxious to give the Government an opportunity to make as full a statement as possible.

Irish Settlement.

I AM GLAD to hear that the Prime Minister has great hopes of an early settlement of the Irish problem. He has been taking infinite trouble to bring about an understanding, and although the scheme he specially favours is of a tentative character he is convinced that it is one which he may reasonably ask all parties to accept.

Influences at Work.

IN UNFOLDING HIS PLANS the Prime Minister will, I am told, make an earnest appeal to all parties to sink their prejudices in order to give his experiment a chance of success. Very notable influences have been at work behind the scenes to effect a settlement, for in the life-and-death struggle in which we are engaged everybody at last fully realises the paramount importance of pacifying Ireland.

His First Budget.

THERE IS MUCH personal interest in this week's Budget, for it will be Mr. Bonar Law's first introduction of one. I hear that he is not likely to make a long speech, but will confine himself to the matter of fact, business aspects of the financial situation—a rôle in which he excels.

The Tax Escapes.

WHILE IT IS unsafe to prophesy, it is at least likely that income tax payers may take a deep breath and thank their lucky stars, for the general opinion is that they will not be hit again this time. Several signs in the luxury class are, I hear, to feel a heavy hand.

Solution H 20 (Salt).

"THE SUBMARINE MENACE is not insoluble," said Mr. Lloyd George. Even in salt water, he might have added.

The Layman in the Pulpit.

"VARIETY" appears to be the motto of the City Temple. During the last few weeks its pulpit has been occupied by the Dean of Durham—that "enfant terrible" of Anglicanism—Miss Maude Royden and Mrs. Bramwell Booth. Yesterday Dr. A. C. Benson, the Master of Magdalene, Cambridge, continued the tradition by preaching to a crowded congregation.



Dr. A. C. Benson.

and a novelist read everywhere. Another brother, E. F. Benson, is perhaps even better known as a writer of fiction. His sister, the late Miss Margaret Benson, had exceptional literary gifts. Dr. Benson himself stands in the front rank of English essayists and biographers.

Roosevelt Wins.

IT IS GOOD NEWS that Colonel Roosevelt has been authorised to raise a division to join the Allies forces in France. "Colonel Roosevelt," an American said to me yesterday, "will waste no time. He already has the men he wants. They are perfect physically—cowboys, prospectors, miners, forest rangers, timber cruisers—men used to the hard life. From three to six months at a base training camp will make them ready for the battle line."

America Rounds Up Slackers.

CONGRESS HAS PASSED AN Act enabling subjects of the Allies to join their respective colours. While there are not many British slackers in the United States, the new law, I learn, will do away with the slackers' old excuse of not wanting to violate America's neutrality. Now that America has conscription Americans will not be lenient to able-bodied slackers.

Back from Vimy Ridge.

I SAW ONE of the wounded Canadian heroes of Vimy Ridge. He had been dispatched by the War Office to the private hospital of Mrs. Arnoldi—who is a Canadian—in Rupert-gardens, and it was there I met him. What



Miss Peggy Kerton, as she appears in "Wurzel Plummetry" at the New Theatre.

astonished me about him was his buoyant cheerfulness and optimism. But that is characteristic of our Canadian soldiers.

Ibsen Redivivus.

THERE APPEARS to be a sudden boom in Ibsen. "Ghosts"—a play at which the Censor formerly frowned—was produced (without a protest) at the Kingsway on Saturday. Now comes the announcement that a number of afternoon performances of "Rosmersholm" are to be given at the St. Martin's. Times have changed. I can remember the days when it was not considered proper to discuss Ibsen in polite society.

"Le Truc d'un Brésilien."

MR. JOSE LEVY has, I hear, been busy on a translation and musical arrangement of the successful French farce, "Le Truc d'un Brésilien." The translation has been acquired by Messrs. Grossmith and Laurillard for early production at one of their numerous theatres.

For the Gaity.

YESTERDAY Mr. Ivan Caryll arrived from Paris with the score of "Le Coup de Téléphone," which will be produced at the Gaity after the run of "Theodore and Co." is over. But that will be a long time yet.

The Topical Note.

TO KEEP "Hanky-Panky" thoroughly up-to-date—as a revue should be—Mr. Ernest C. Rolls is preparing new comedy items to be added from week to week. At the Empire to-night he will introduce a broad burlesque of a topical subject which is exercising the minds of many at the moment.

General Smuts.

ALL WHO HAVE been brought into touch with General Smuts are, I am told, deeply impressed with his great soldierly and statesmanlike qualities. It is stated that he has been of great assistance to the War Council and that men in high authority are anxious that he should prolong his visit to London.

The Revival of Sentiment.

I WAS TALKING to a publisher the other day, who told me the demand for war novels was lessening. People, it seems, are turning to lighter literature. Many sentimental novels are selling well. You can read about the war in the newspapers.

Explorer for the Army.

THE LATEST RECRUIT to the British Army is Sir Ernest Shackleton, who, I learn, has arrived in New York on his way to England, where he intends to enlist. Sir Ernest is the sort of man who will make an ideal soldier. For he is one of the physically "fittest" men I have ever met.

Early Days.

DID YOU KNOW, by the way, that Sir Ernest was once a journalist—and a poet to boot? He told me once that some of his happiest memories were of the days when he used to fill the poet's corner of one of the monthly magazines.

The Young Princes' Holiday.

ABERGELEIDE CASTLE is to be opened once more this summer, and the King's two younger sons, Prince George and Prince John, may, I hear, spend most of their summer holidays there.

Important Jockey Club Meeting.

THE RECENT DISCUSSION in racing circles of the partial abolition of race meetings makes the meeting of the Jockey Club at Derby House this afternoon a very important one. I believe that the bulk of opinion will favour the policy suggested by Mr. Kennedy Jones.

Follow Suit.

"IT SPOOTS me thoroughly," remarked the woman chimney-sweep, who is keeping her husband's business going.

The Age of Reason.

A person under twenty-five years of age is almost always very critical.—Lord Hugh Cecil.

When I was only twenty-two
What was there that I could not do?
And no one was as wise as me
At the ripe age of twenty-three;
While, when I'd got to twenty-four,
I thought I could have won the war.
To-day, now I am twenty-five,
There's no more modest man alive.



Miss Margaret Mollat, who is playing the lead in "The Girl from Ciro's" now on tour.



Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, who is to raise a division to join the Allies' forces in France.

Spring in the Country.

IF YOU WANT to enjoy the spring you should slip away from London streets and wander out into country lanes for a few hours. That is what I did on Saturday. Taking the train to Gerrard's Cross I rambled through the pretty little village of Chalfont St. Peter to Chorley Wood. All round me the buds were bursting into blossom and the birds were singing as, I think, they never sing in London.

The First Cuckoo.

IT WAS AT Chorley Wood—not a hundred yards from the old, grey church—that I heard a sound which reminded me that I had left London behind. It was the cuckoo calling. It was not the first cuckoo of the year, but I was glad to hear it, for the spring comes gaily along with the call of the cuckoo.

More Substitutes.

OWING TO the shortage of straw, so a woman told me, georgette and ribbon are being much used for the new spring millinery. A charming small hat has a patch-work crown made of tiny pieces of ribbon buttonholed together with delicately-shaded silk, while the brim is of shell-pink georgette.

New Vegetables.

FRENCHWOMEN tell me that there is nothing to touch sorrel as a vegetable. According to them, it is more appetising than spinach, having a more piquant flavour. Nettle-tops, which will be soon at their best, and dandelion, are equally useful and desirable.

THE RAMBLER.

Pontings of Kensington

THE HOUSE FOR VALUE

WE claim to stand unrivalled in the values we offer in Girls' and Children's wear—a department that is now filled with just the garments that are needed at just the prices you wish to pay. Note the few typical examples shown below.

No. 34—Smart School Hat in Navy or Nigger Straw. Price 9/6

No. 35—Light-weight Panama, with Blue or Pink underlin to match band. Price 6/11

No. 36—Latest design in Galatin Straw Hat with color interlarded to match ribbon band. Price 3/6

Orders by post should be accompanied with cash or reference. Money return ed if goods are not considered suitable by customer.

No. 33—Eccentric Navy Frocks in Navy, Fawn, Bottle Green, Wine and Nigger. Trimmed self, buttoning, smartly trimmed detachable collar & cuffs, stitched black, front fastening, fitted pockets. Sizes 24, 27, 30, 33, 36in. Colours: Pink and Fawn. Price 24in. 12/11

No. 35—Up-to-date Washing Frocks in Coat & Skirt effect. 36 on separate bodies, smartly trimmed detachable collar & cuffs, stitched black, front fastening, fitted pockets. Sizes 24, 27, 30, 33, 36in. Colours: Pink and Fawn. Price 24in. 12/11

No. 37—Smart Sailor Frocks, in Washing Frocks, in popular checks, blue or brown, finished Belt and Sailor Collar self colour. Sizes 22, 24, 26in. Price (all sizes) 3/11

No. 38—Eccentric Navy Frocks, suitable for children's school wear, trimmed self Colour & Cuffs & Belt finished stitching. Sizes: 16/6, 20 33 36 39 42, 18-19 42-22 24

29, 42, 45, 48 in. 20/-

PONTINGS, KENSINGTON HIGH ST., LONDON, W.8.
(adjoining Kensington High Street Station.)

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Exhibition of Charming Models

**Tailoring
& Robe
Departments**

WE ARE OFFERING
FOR SALE this
Week 343 **PIECES** of
extra heavy **SILK**

Crêpe de Chine

with a distinctive, richly soft, firm **Suede finish** (which by reason of its purity **will not become thin after cleaning**), in the following beautiful colours: Ivory, Shell Pink, Turquoise, Black, Champagne, Heliotrope, Saxe Blue, Nigger Brown, Pekin

One of the most wonderful examples of good-class tailoring at a most moderate price is the very charming **Suit** illustrated, in mercerised Cotton Shantung Cloth, perfectly cut and finished in superior fashion. This Biscuit Colour Cloth is wonderfully durable and will stand wear and cleaning of the heaviest kind.

NOW ON
SHOW
IN
WINDOWS

The virtue of this wonderful **Suit** lies in two things, a skilful and clever cut and the most excellent quality of the wool Gab Cord in Putty. Can also be supplied in Navy, Brown and Black and Bottle.

A very charming Suit in heavy Cotton Corduroy (White Cord with Black or Grey or Blue stripe). Coat lined throughout. Probably one of the most smartly cut of this Season's Tailored

45/- 30/-

MARKETING BY POST.
ALL Alive.—Choice packages Fresh Fish, 2s. 9d., 3s. 9d.
 5s. 6d., carr. paid.—R. E. Eddowes, Grimsby Docks.

WHEN it was first announced that the newest frocks were to be of the "barrel" persuasion, we were alarmed, and not a little horrified! However, in spite of expostulations and adverse criticism, the "tubetonneau" or barrel frock is a fact, and really, in many versions of it, quite pleasing. Of course, the more extreme lines will be avoided by the majority, but most women, particularly the tall and slender type, will eagerly welcome the graceful draperies, and appreciate the quaint decorative finishing methods. The dressmakers employ gradually to educate our taste in the direction of the new silhouette.

"CHEMISE" frocks are still with us. We refuse to turn such simple, practical garments out of our wardrobes without a struggle. Pleats there are in plenty on these demure little gowns, and in some the sleeves grow shorter. Embroidery is still allowed to give an alluring touch of colour.

AS to materials, foulard will be used a great deal for frocks when the weather gets really warmer. Crêpe-de-Chine and silk jerseys are still very much in favour. Two-material and two-colour frocks have found a warm place in our hearts. Serge appears with satin, crêpe-meton, mousseline or voile delaine. Satin is combined with ninon, foulard or tussore and jersey cloth sometimes allies itself with taffetas.

A black and white line drawing of a woman in a long, flowing dress. The dress has a wide, dark belt with tassels and a dark, possibly lace, bodice. She is standing next to a large, ornate chair with a high back and decorative carvings. The style is reminiscent of early 20th-century fashion illustrations.

A mist blue frock which has for its adornment touches of deep violet and gold embroideries.

SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS.

LONDON **UBRINATION—Argenal** (h) 6 Crystal Palace o; Luton (h) 6, Brentford o; West Ham (h) 6, Fulham 2, Southampton 1; Tottenham Hotspur 9, Charlton Orient (h) 0; Chelsea 2, Cardiff 1; Falkirk o; Dundee 2, Rangers 1; Hamilton (h) 3, Raith Rovers 1; Morton 2, Stirling Albion 1; Aberdeen 2, Partick Thistle 1; Mirren (h) 0; St. Johnstone 0; Third Lanark (h) 2, Partick Thistle 1.

MIDLAND SECTION—Chief Competition—Bristol City (h) 0, Lincoln City o; Bradford (h) 3, Chester City 1; Notts County 1, Gillingham 1.

CANLASHIRE SECTION—Chief Competition—Holtam (h) 0, Loughborough 1; Leicester City 1, Stockport County (h) 2, Everton 1; Port Vale (h) 5, Mansfield Town 1.

CLUB MATCHES—Blackpool (h) 4, Preston North End 2; Sheffield United (h) 4, Rothemagh 0; Bristol Rovers (h) 2, Exeter City 1; Ipswich Town 1, Grimsby 1.

Anti-Aircraft Section R.G.A. (Chinforth) (h) 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766,

G. M. Butler (Harrow) was the hero of the Public Schools Championship Meeting at Stamford Bridge on Saturday. He won the 100 yards, 10 4-5s; the 440 yards, 4s 3-4s; and the long jump, 19ft. 9in. W. G. Tatham (Eton) was first in the 880 yards, 2m. 9 4-5s, and the mile, 4m. 55s. A. B. Philip (Harrow) secured the 120 yards hurdles in 18 5-6s, G. Archer (Merchant Taylors) cleared 5ft. 7in. in the high jump, P. J. Pittam (Eton) won the three-quarter-mile steeplechase in 4m. 52 4-5s.

Harrow won the championship, with Eton second and Merchant Taylors third.

Inns of Court O.T.C. beat the Artists' Rifles in a three-mile inter-team race, Sergeant P. Scott (Inns of Court) being the winner.

3.0.—Liffey Plate. 5f.—Senator (5-1, R. Crisp), 1; I See (5-2), 2; Halt Caste (3-1), 3; ran.

3.30.—Tolka Plate. 5f.—Llansinfried (6-1, J. Peane), Tonga (4-1), 2; Right Line (11-4), 3; 11 ran.

4.0.—Greer Plate. 5f.—Impertinent (3-1, Joe Canty), 1; Lotus c (10-1), 2; Harvest Home (2-1), 3; 16 ran.

4.30.—Night-for-Age Plate. 5f.—(Jas Clytie c) (9-2, M. Beary), 1; Orlass (6-4), 2; Spring Daisy (5-4), 3; 4 ran.

5.0.—Farmleigh Plate. 5f.—Southern Joy (7-2, M. Beary), 1; Longerie (100-8), 2; Caghawaga (7-2), 3; 6 ran.

5.30.—Welter Plate. 1m. 7f.—Jersey Queen (evens, Mr. W. Beary), 1; Waving Queen (20-1), 2; Sea Coe (5-4), 3; 6 ran.

TO-DAY'S BOXING.

At the Ring this afternoon Mike Honeyman (of Canning Town) and Sergeant Tommy Mack (late East Surrey Regiment) box fifteen rounds.

Two Welshmen, Francis Rossi and Lewis Williams, in fifteen rounds, furnish the principal attraction at the National Sporting Club this evening.

Gordon Sims and Nick Budge, fifteen rounds, top the bill at the Holborn Stadium, matinee.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

DELPHI. New Musical Comedy. **HIGH JINKS.**
To-night, at 8. Mat., Wed. and Sat., at 2.
MARIE FLANAGAN, in "The Great Flor-
idance," 9.10 to 10. Tel. 2845 and 2886 Gr.
AMBASSADORS. To-night, 7.45. Subsequent nights, 8.30,
except Sat., 8.15. Phone 1885 and 2890.
THEATRE ROYAL. Double Dutch
Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. New Farse by Laurence Cowe.
CARL ROSA OPERA SEASON IN ENGLISH at the
GARRICK. TALES OF HOFFMAN, Thurs. Mat., at 2;
TALES OF HOFFMAN, Thurs. Evng., at 8;
at 8; MADAME BUTTERFLY, Sat. Mat., at 2; FAUST,
COMEDY.—(SHORTLY) "BUBBL'Y." And Charlot's new
Musical Entertainment, with Arrangements.
The Celebrated Farse.
Evenings, at 8.15. Mat., Wed. Thurs. Sat., at 2.30.
LITTLE LIZZY. Daily, 2.30 and 8.15.
Produced Oct. 1915. STILL RUNNING MERRI-
LY. Theatricals, 7.45. Phone 1885 and 2890.
THE GEORGE EDWARDS Production. Jose Collins,
Mabel Selby, Laurd de la Motte, Lester, Thora Bates,
and others. 7.45. Phone 1885 and 2890.
DURRY LANE (Gr. 2588). Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.
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Acted. Interrupted Sats. 2.30 to 8, including Sat.
Daily. 2.30 and 8.30.
Rene Kelly, C. Andrew Smith, Fay Davis.
SUNSHINE THEATRE. Daily, 2.30 and 8.15.
DAILY. 2.30. EVENINGS, Wed., Fri., and Sat., 8.
GAIETY. **THEODORE AND CO.**
Nightly at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sats., 2.
CLARET. Nightly at 8.15. Gaiety, 8722.
GARY DESVARS
in "Hurry-Hurry-Love-Lapland"
and "Suzette." Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30.
HAYMARKET. At 8.30. **GENERAL POST**.
Madge Telford, Lilian Elwell, Edith May, Norma
McKinnell, and others. Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.
Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. Phone 1885 and 2890.

CHU CHIN CHOW
A Musical Tale of the East.
MATINEES 7.15. Evening, at 8.15.
KINGSWAY.
CRATCHEE AND HENRIE Ihnen's
MATINEES, WEDS. 7.15. EVENING, at 8.20.
GHOSTS.
LYCEUM.—Seven days' Leave.—Entirely New Play
by the author of "The Sign of the Cross."—
Nightly, at 7.45. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
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MATINEES, 7.15. Evening, 8.15. "The Romance"
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THE PASSING OF THE THIRD FLOOR BACK.
OF THE "THEATRE"
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SEND THE "OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR" TO FRIENDS ABROAD

Daily Mirror

EVENTS IN THE NEW RUSSIA.



A soldier addressing the people from the balcony of the Town Hall at Tsarskoye.



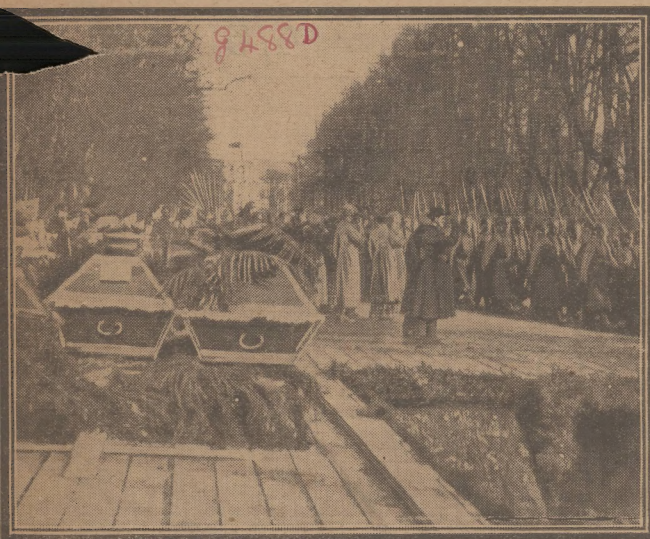
Officers and privates as delegates at a conference at Tsarskoye. Each regiment sends a soldier to represent them.



General Rornilof, Military Governor of Petrograd, inspecting Republican Guards.



Gun-carriage bearing the coffins passing through the grounds. The ex-Tsar and Tsarina could, had they felt disposed, have watched the funeral from the windows.



Troops filing past the grave. The Palace can be seen in the background.



Soldiers and workmen's deputies listening to the speeches at the graveside.

The red flag flew from the Palace during the funeral of the men who were killed in the Revolution at Tsarskoye Selo. Thousands of peasants and soldiers filed past the grave, which was dug in the grounds within a hundred yards of the Palace, while a

band played the "Marseillaise." General Rornilof was captured during the Galician campaign, but escaped. He is seen inspecting Republican Guards—a very significant title.—(From The Daily Mirror staff photographer in Russia.)